

# The Colored American

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## A NATIONAL NEGRO NEWSPAPER

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Subscriptions may be sent by postoffice money order, express or by registered letter. All communications for publication should be accompanied with the name of the writer—not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We solicit news, contributions, opinions and in fact, all matters affecting the race. We will not pay for matter, however, unless it is ordered by us. All matter intended for publication must reach this office by Wednesday of each week to insure insertion in the current issue.

Agents are wanted everywhere. Send or instructions.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

Reading notices 50 cents per line. Display advertisements, \$2 per square line per insertion. Discounts made on large contracts. Entered at the Post-office as second-class matter.

All letters, communications, and business matters should be addressed to

## THE COLORED AMERICAN,

EDWARD E. COOPER, MANAGER

459 C Street Northwest.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1900.

### THE NATIONAL AFRO-AMERICAN COUNCIL.

The meeting of the National Afro-American Council at Indianapolis August 28th should be the grandest event in its two years history. Although young as to period of existence, its plan of organization is so comprehensive, its principles so broad and our purpose so sacred that any member of our race can find shelter under its wing and a field for her best activities. It has by sheer merit succeeded in drawing together the strongest force of the race, for it is recognized in all quarters that in this crisis of our lives, nothing but the union of our best men and women in a common band of protection will save us from being crushed between the upper and nether millstones of a devouring age. The question of the survival of the fittest face us—mercilessly, accusingly, aye, mockingly.

From the keen scalps of an intense competition, there is no escape. Charity has flown to unknown regions. We must seek salvation with our own hands, our own minds, our own resources.

We have education. We have rugged constitutions. We have money. We have character. We have capacity. We have organization. These are all necessary ingredients in the solution of the great race problem. But we lack concentration of energy, capital, and brains along definite and practical lines. It is to remedy this weakness in our armament that the Indianapolis convention is called, and to stir within ourselves a spirit of self helpfulness and race confidence, the seed of which, as yet seems to have fallen in stony ground.

Walters, White, Fortune, Lyons, Cheatham, Pledger, Pinchback, Lawson, Cooper, Steward, Wright, Perry, Adams Bruce, Astwood, Johnson, Knox, McGhee, Lewis, Thompson, Mitchell, Anderson, will all be there to swell the chorus for free government, broader opportunities, Constitutional rights, and equality of citizenship. They will be ably supplemented by a noble array of noble women such as Mesdames Bruce, Fox, Barnett, Por-

ter, Matthews, Mossell, Scott, Misses Howard, Waters, Laney, Carter, Burroughs, and countless others. Let our preachers, teachers, editors, and men and women in every public station speak out earnestly for a large attendance at Indianapolis in August. Let the meeting possess a degree of character, both in personnel and conduct, that the enemies of the Negro race will be made to open their eyes.

Now for it!

Prosperity is a leading candidate and issue this year. He, she or it will be elected by a big majority.

The great conventions of these times have demonstrated beyond cavil that it is as important for a politician to have strong lungs as well as well-developed brains.

Notwithstanding the plain fact that the world has moved forward day by day, William Jennings Bryan stands where he stood four years ago.

General Grosvenor has been figuring again on the remaining sheets of his old pad. This time he gives some decidedly valuable statistics concerning the administration's generosity to the Afro-American.

Washington should be the headquarters of one of the Afro American Bureaus. New York and Chicago should be the scene of the other two. Start the ball rolling, Mr. Hanna. Let's get a running start.

The friends of Rev. I. Garland Penn shudder when they think that his parents might have prefixed Paul to his cognomen, and wonder what disasters might have come to his courtship days had his "lady love" received an endearing epistle signed in bold letters "P. I. G. Penn."

Recorder Cheatham is in North Carolina this week, using his good offices to defeat the proposed constitutional amendment and otherwise aiding his fellow-citizens to retain their political autonomy. Mr. Cheatham is a true leader of his people, and they respect his counsel.

Perhaps the best resume of the Philadelphia convention that has yet appeared, with a clean-cut view of both its inner and outer workings, was that furnished the New York Age by Afro-America's prince of pencil pushers, T. Thomas Fortune, with "Bruce Grit" close to his heels.

We are pained to observe that the esteemed Washington Post has been so busy tooling with conventions and worrying over the differences of the District delegates that it has not been in a mood to read its sprightly Afro-American exchanges. Why don't you put a good colored paragrapher on your staff, friend Post?

The installation of the Rev. Dr. T. J. De Clelland, editor of the Chicago Conservator, as pastor of the Union Baptist church of the Windy City, is not only a distinct benefit to the community in which his labors are employed, but signally illustrates the exhaustless versatility of the craft journalistic. The line of demarkation between the spiritual and temporal life in this practical and enlightened age, is growing very narrow indeed. The Reverend Editor has our best wishes.

### A WORD WITH AND ABOUT THE BOSTON CHEMICAL COMPANY.

It is not a custom of The Colored American to load down its editorial columns with references to articles described in our advertising department, preferring to let the claims of their proprietors speak for themselves; but we feel that the high standing and unimpeachable character of the Boston Chemical Company justifies a slight departure from what has become to us an established rule.

This is a mammoth business institution, located at Richmond, Va., and handles a large line of toilet specialties, including many of special adaptability to the needs of the Afro-American race. The managers thus testify their appreciation of the fact that our people must spend millions of dollars annually for commodities, promotive of health, happiness, and good looks, and hence are in the market offering as a return for their cash honest goods, full measure, and courteous treatment.

The Boston Chemical Company has adopted a policy that could be imitated to immense advantage by all the great manufacturing concerns of the country—particularly so by those who handle toilet articles and household necessities, for we are a people who love neatness of person and comfort at home as dearly as any race on earth. This far-sighted and broad-gauged corporation advertises liberally in colored journals, and pays its bills with a regularity that sheds a dazzling ray of cheerful light, piercing the dense gloom that hangs about the delinquent subscription list and roster of ephemeral business mountebanks who have fooled the people for a season—and gone to that bourne from which no fraud scheme ever returns—leaving us to mourn with the rest. The Boston Chemical Company, we are happy to say, does business upon business principles, keeps its word and insists that each shall deal squarely with it—which is clearly written in the provisions of right. We hope that the masses of the race will endorse the truism that "one good turn deserves another," and honor the worthy gentlemen by placing a handsome order in their hands whenever anything in their line is desired. We should give our best ear to those who have the wisdom and confidence to appeal to us through our own medium, and the confidence to invest their money in our intelligence and sense of duty.

In a private letter to The Colored American—and we betray no confidence in speaking of so important a matter—the Company referred in somewhat direct accents to the failure of several of our journals to understand the sacredness of a business obligation, yet paying a high tribute to those who lived faithfully up to their contracts and who deemed it worth while to make quick and satisfactory responses to business communications.

The Manager of the Boston Chemical Company sends some of us a timely and pertinent lecture when he says:

"We have, by actual count, eleven colored papers which have our money and our electrotypes and won't publish the advertisement or won't answer our letters. Such unbusinesslike people we do not know how to handle. How is it we never have any squabbles with you? Because you do what you agree to do. If these other papers would do so we would have no trouble. If all editors had the brains and get up of Edward E. Cooper it would be about the best thing that ever happened for the Negro race."

Further remarks are unnecessary, of course we appreciate the pretty compliment paid to the head of The Colored American, and trust we may hear the encomium with becoming modesty. If our ambition to rear up an institution that shall stand as a monument to Negro enterprise, to Negro pluck, energy and capacity, meet with a fair degree of success, we shall feel amply repaid for all the sacrifices and inconveniences incidental to such achievement. Words of encouragement, sincere applause and substantial support,

like these offered by one of the standard corporations of the land help a long way toward smoothing our upward pathway. We extend to the Boston Chemical Company assurances of our most distinguished consideration, and bespeak for them a kindly greeting at the hands of all our people.

### WILL FIGHT UNDER NEGRO OFFICERS.

(Continued from first page.)

is published to the regiment and will be read at the formation for retreat on the date received:

Namapacan, May 2, 1900.  
To the Adjutant, San Fernando:

On information that there was a company of insurgents in Taronong, east of Cayuman, I sent Capt. Hankins with his company and a guide to that point April 28. He returned yesterday at noon, having struck insurgents in Taronong in entrenched barracks on Sunday afternoon. Counted twenty dead, unknown number of dead burned in barracks. Three seen to escape. Two prisoners brought in. Thirteen guns, also ammunition, and equipments brought in. Many guns, etc., burned in barracks which had been fired to get at insurgents remaining therein. Large quantities hauled rice, other supplies, and clothing burned. Papers captured. Prisoners gave strength of insurgents fifty men and five officers. Two captains, one lieutenant, two cornets, all killed. Force consisted of parts of two companies. Hankins did good work. Surprise on insurgents complete. Band practically annihilated. No casualties to us.

Signed, DADE, commanding.  
To Capt. Hankins, his officers and men, the Regimental Commander hereby conveys his keen appreciation of and sincere congratulations for the thorough work of Company F, as recited in Major Dade's dispatch. This company, by its excellent showing in matters of discipline, soldierly appearance, cleanliness, and sanitary condition of camp, and devotion to duty, has long attracted the attention of the Regimental Commander, who is therefore particularly gratified to find thus signally vindicated his confident trust in its officers and men. By order of Col. Duvall.

Signed, A. D. BRIGHT,  
Capt. and Adj. 48th Inf., U. S. V.  
Telegram. Vigan, May 3, 1900.

Col. Duvall, San Fernando:  
Brigadier General commanding wishes me to convey his congratulations to you and his thanks to those of your command who accomplished the good work at Taronong, to which I add mine.

Signed, SMEDBERG,  
Assistant Adjutant General,  
San Fernando de La Union Luzon,  
P. I., May 8, 1900.  
Orders No. 62.

The following extract from a telegram just received from Major Rice is published to the regiment and will be read to each company at formation for retreat the day the order is received at the station:

Alilem, via Tagudin, May 8.  
Adjutant 48th Inf., San Fernando:

Lieutenant Brown, who was commanding this post during my absence, received information of a band of 26 insurgents under Lieut. Patricio Saydin at Barabait on Rios Blas. He left here yesterday morning at 4 o'clock, arriving at Barabait 2:30 p. m., taking with him 30 men, Co. G, and Lieut. Cheek and 20 men Company A. He succeeded in completely surprising their camp, killing Lieut. Saydin and nine men; capturing eight Remington rifles, 500 rounds of ammunition, and one Colt's revolver. \* \* \* Made no prisoners and had no casualties. I regard this as a brilliant piece of work for which Lieutenants Brown and Cheek deserve much credit.

Signed, RICE, Major.

By order of Col. Duvall.

Signed, A. D. BRIGHT,  
Capt. and Adj. 48th Inf., U. S. V.  
The company officers of the 48th Infantry and one doctor are all colored. Capt. Buck distinguished himself on San Juan Hill in 1898. Capt. Hankins is from Virginia. Lieut. Brown is from the 9th U. S. Cavalry, and Lieut. Cheek is from Michigan.

Our colonel is as proud of his regiment as though they were all his family, and he treats them all kindly.

NERVY OLD SOLDIER.